

MAGNUM P.I.

"I saw the sun rise"

PILOT

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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. STRATOSPHERE - HARD TO TELL 1

24 miles above the earth. Well outside any surveillance. An immense helium balloon comes into view. It's tethered to a sleek, next-gen military space capsule.

2 INT. CAPSULE - SAME

Close quarters. Room for a tiny control-board, a swivel chair and one passenger - A MAN IN A PRESSURIZED SPACE-SUIT. When the jump light blinks from red to green he opens the door -

EXT. CAPSULE - SAME

-- steps out onto a tiny external platform. Pauses for a moment, gripping the hand-rails, admiring the awesome panorama, the earth reflected in his face-shield. The journey up here took 3 hrs. It's going to take less than 10 min to get back down. The Space Man then steps off the platform and proceeds to free fall 843.6 MPH - Mach 1.25 --

4 EXT. SKY - DAY - CONTINUOUS 4

After 4 minutes (real time, not TV time) in a "Delta formation" he deploys his parachute.

5 EXT. RIVER - SOUTH OF HOEYANG - DAY 5

A Water Buffalo looks up and grunts as the Space Man floats down and lands in a field. As the parachute settles to the ground behind him, the Space Man removes his helmet.

Meet **THOMAS MAGNUM**. Charming rogue. American hero. Diehard Detroit Tigers fan. That's all you need to know. For now. Magnum moves quickly, hides his chute -- removes his suit. He's got field tac-gear on underneath.

TYPED CHYRON: NORTH KOREA. Magnum checks a handheld GPS then heads off into the jungle.

INT. FARM HOUSE - WEST OF CHANGDO - DAY

A thatched door opens on the cut -- pulled open by **HANNAH BOYLE**. CIA Intel Analyst. Brilliant. Witty. Currently posing as a U.N. Humanitarian Aid worker.

HANNAH
You're late.

MAGNUM

That's an odd thing to say to a guy
who just broke the sound barrier --

Before he can finish -- she grabs him -- plants one on his lips. During this, Magnum notices for the first time -- the OWNER OF THE HOUSE, staring. Magnum taps Hannah on the shoulder. She breaks the kiss. Looks back.

HANNAH

Oh. That's Min. Our contact.

MAGNUM

Hello.

Min responds in broken English --

MIN

She very pretty.

MAGNUM

Yes, she is.
(back to Hannah)
We need to get to exfil. Where's
the package?

HANNAH

This way.

She leads him through the farmhouse. Min follows. They enter a narrow hallway. Hannah raps on a wall. After a beat, a small hidden door cracks open - revealing a tiny room. Inside we find a NK DEFECTOR. Pale. Unshaven. Scared.

MAGNUM

Dr. Kil-yon?

The Defector nods.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)

Time to go.

But the Defector doesn't move.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)

What? What's wrong?

The Defector looks at Hannah who says something in Korean. Magnum looks confused. The Defector then opens the door all the way to reveal his WIFE and FIVE YEAR OLD CHILD.

Magnum is thrown. Wasn't expecting this. Looks at Hannah.

HANNAH

Slight change of plan.

DEFECTOR

(broken English)

They come too.

MAGNUM
 (to Hannah, tight)
 This was not the arrangement.

DEFECTOR
 Please. They come too.

MAGNUM
 No, no, they don't come too.
 (back to Hannah)
 They don't come, too --

HANNAH
 He won't leave them.

DEFECTOR
 Please. We go America.

Magnum grits his teeth. Looks at the Defector's family. The Wife. The kid. No choice here really. Just then -- sounds outside -- diesel engines -- barking dogs -- a commotion. Magnum crosses to a window, peers out. SEES --

-- Two NK Army trucks pulling up. Inside: SOLDIERS, RGB AGENTS and SEARCH DOGS. And in the back of one of them -- Magnum's parachute. Magnum frowns.

SMASH CUT TO:

7 EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

7

High-octane chase along unpaved back-roads. An NK Army vehicle pursues an old beater caked with dirt. Even a good car wash couldn't tell you it started life as a Russian made LADA. And that horrific sound you hear? BRDDDDT!-BRDDDDT!-BRDDDDT! That's an NK soldier firing a Type 73 machine gun.

8 INT. OLD BEATER - MOVING - DAY - INTERCUTTING 8

Magnum cuts the wheel, dodging bullets. Hannah rides shotgun, monitoring NK communications over a radio. The Defector, his wife and child huddled in back. They're terrified. Magnum reaches back -- hands the crying kid his GPS --

MAGNUM
 Look at all those pretty lights.

The kid just cries harder. Magnum gets on a radio --

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
 White Knight to Little Bird.
 (nothing)
 Little Bird, are you there?

TC (OVER RADIO)
 Go ahead, White Knight.

Magnum delivers the bad news:

MAGNUM
Okay, so don't judge but... we're blown. They know we're here.

9 INT. CHOPPER - FLYING - DAY

9

THEODORE "TC" CALVIN has the stick. **ORVILLE "RICK" WRIGHT** and **SEBASTIAN NUZO** are with him.

TC
You don't say.

REVEAL they're also being pursued -- by a pair of sleek Russian-made Mi-24 choppers. As TC evades their assault, Rick and Nuzo man the chain guns. During this, we get a hint of their personalities. TC is the big dog, cool and unflappable -- basically everything you want in a daring chopper-pilot. Rick is ornery. Nuzo is the adult in the room, fears nothing.

10 INT. OLD BEATER - MOVING - DAY - INTERCUTTING

10

MAGNUM
Okay, that sounded like gunfire.

TC
Maybe 'cause that's what gunfire sounds like.

RICK
I thought this was supposed to be a walk in the park, White Knight! Get in, get out! What the hell'd you do?!

MAGNUM
I said "don't judge".

RICK
You also said "this is gonna be a walk in the park!"

MAGNUM
I did not say that.

RICK
Canary, are you there?

Hannah snatches the radio --

HANNAH
Go for Canary.

RICK
Back me up. Did he or did he not say "this is gonna be a walk in the park?"

NUZO
I'd stay outta this one, Canary.

HANNAH
(to Magnum)
You kinda did.

Magnum drills her with a look; whose side are you on?

RICK
Damn right he did! Now we got two
bandits on our ass!

TC
Hey! You wanna piss and moan or do you wanna get outta this?

RICK MAGNUM
I wanna piss and moan! He wants to piss and moan.

Hannah turns to the passengers, trying to calm them.

HANNAH

NUZO
(to Rick)
Here's an idea: How about less
pissing and moaning, more aiming
and shooting!

RICK
I can multi-task!

Which he demonstrates by taking out an enemy chopper.

RICK (CONT'D)
There! You see?

Nuzo destroys the remaining war bird. Whoops and hollers.

TC Scratch two bandits!

NUZO
Let's get outta here before they
scramble two more.

TC
White Knight, can you make it to
the exfil point?

MAGNUM

TC
Canary, tell your man this is no time for jokes.

HANNAH

Now he's my man? Weren't you the one who said, "Bromance before romance"?"

TC

I don't remember saying that.

HANNAH

I beg to differ.

NUZO

Guys, can we settle this later and get back to, oh, not dying?

TC

White Knight, we're going to have to improvise exfil. What's your position? Gimme a marker.

MAGNUM

(looking around)

Umm...I see trees.

TC gazes out at an expanse of jungle.

TC

Well that's all I see, too. I'm gonna need a signal.

11

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

11

Magnum cranks the wheel hard -- smokes a 180 -- then SLAMS the stick into REVERSE. They're now driving backwards.

MAGNUM

Hold the wheel!

Hannah takes it, keeps it steady as -- MAGNUM leans out -- FIRES his P-226 -- bullets perforate the windshield of the pursuing vehicle, killing the NK Soldier behind the wheel.

The vehicle lurches violently -- the force of which sends it catapulting. And mid-flip -- Magnum FIRES his last round into the now exposed gas tank -- BOOM! The truck EXPLODES gloriously into a fireball, which rises above the jungle canopy like a mushroom cloud --

12

INT. CHOPPER - FLYING - DAY

12

TC sees it and smiles. That's a helluva signal.

TC

Gotcha, White Knight. Your chariot's on its way -

As the chopper arcs towards the fireball, we -- ABRUPTLY FREEZE THE IMAGE as we hear Rick's VOICE:

RICK (V.O.)
 (re: super lame)
 Whoa, you did not just say: "Your
 chariot's on its way."

13

INT. GUEST HOUSE - ROBIN'S NEST - DAY

13

REVEAL TC has been reading a Tom Clancy-like novel to Magnum, Nuzo and Rick. The title -- **WHITE KNIGHT: SECRET STATE**. Author: **ROBIN MASTERS**. And yes, this is a FLASHBACK courtesy of said opus, the kind of super-stylized exaggeration of the facts we'll occasionally see on this show.

Magnum's kicked back in a chair, bag of frozen peas over his right eye. Rick's in the open kitchen, making sandwiches, while Nuzo hands everyone a fresh Old Düsseldorf longneck.

TC
 (re: book)
 I didn't say it, RJ did...

RICK
 Yeah, but in the book RJ is you.

TC
 Well, this book ain't exactly gospel. It's why "RJ" is thirty pounds lighter with a Born in Detroit tattoo across his back. I've never even been to Detroit.

RICK
 You wanna trade? I'm described as "huggable." You know what that means? That means I'm short.

NUZO
 You are short.

RICK
 I didn't have to be in the book. In fact, I told Robin, if it was all the same to him, just leave me out of it...

NUZO
 Unless your character was a foot taller.

Magnum chuckles and we hear what will become a signature of this series -- his fun, affable V.O.:

MAGNUM'S VOICE
 Meet my three best friends. The big guy holding the book, that's Theodore Calvin. Or TC. Ex Marine Corp chopper pilot. These days he runs Island Hoppers, the smallest, but best helicopter tour business in Hawaii.

ON NUZO -- as he plops down on the couch.

MAGNUM'S VOICE (CONT'D)

The Italian Stallion, that's Sebastian Nuzo. Ex SEAL. We met during BUD/S training in Coronado. Always the overachiever. He now owns a very successful Marine Salvage company.

ON RICK -- as he puts the sandwiches together.

MAGNUM'S VOICE (CONT'D)

And the guy making baloney and pickle sandwiches, that's Orville Wright. For reasons I think we can all understand he hates his name so we just call him Rick. Rick was in the Marine's too. Door Gunner. Now he runs Oahu's coolest nightclub. But mostly he's, well, connected. If you want something on the island, Rick is the man to see.

BACK TO MAGNUM

MAGNUM'S VOICE (CONT'D)

And the poor sap with the frozen bag of peas on his eye -- that's me. Thomas Sullivan Magnum. But we'll get to me later.

TC puts the book down.

MAGNUM

You're not gonna finish?

TC

I was there. I know how it ends. Though if it's anything like Robin's last book, my character's probably cowering behind you as you take out the entire North Korean army.

MAGNUM

Robin's not gonna do that. Sure, he takes liberties, but he keeps it believable.

NUZO

(really?)

You just jumped from space.

TC

You know that didn't happen.

MAGNUM

What are you talking about? I made a HALO jump into North Korea to avoid surveillance.

TC
Yeah, but there were no planets involved.

NUZO
And he's got Hannah in there practically wearing angel wings. That's not just "taking liberties", that's revisionist history.

TC sees Magnum reacts to Hannah being mentioned. A quiet moment of memory.

TC
Can we not bring that woman up please.

RICK
What I don't get is why Thomas is always front and center in Robin's books and we're the sidekicks.

TC
Little man's right. We were rolling like Musketeers back then --

RICK TC (CONT'D)
Little man? -- We were just as important out there.

Magnum removes the bag of peas:

MAGNUM
Jack Ryan. Jack Reacher. James Bond. What do they all have in common?

TC
They're all white.

MAGNUM
(pause)
Well... okay, yeah. But they're all lone wolves. Just like the White Knight.

RICK
Except in the real world this wolfpack -
(gestures to TC, Nuzo and himself)
- had your back.

That's when **JULIET HIGGINS** (female, British, exemplifies the phrase: The Future Is Female) enters without knocking. She's flanked by two Dobermans (Zeus & Apollo). Pissed. A pair of "shock collars" in her hand.

HIGGINS
Magnum... What are these?

Magnum lifts the bag of peas to get a better look.

MAGNUM
Zone collars.

HIGGINS
You put shock collars on Zeus and
Apollo?

MAGNUM
It wasn't easy.

RICK
Hey Jules, you want a sandwich?

HIGGINS
Sounds lovely.

MAGNUM
She'll have it to go.

TC
Oh. This should be fun.

He moves to get a better seat. M v. H. Always enjoyable.

MAGNUM'S VOICE
This is Juliet Higgins. She lives
in the main house. Works here as
Robin's majordomo. That's just a
fancy word for property manager.

HIGGINS
How about I put one of these on you
to keep you away from the wine
cellar?

MAGNUM
It's just a precaution. Look, those
hounds of hell attack me every time
I try to get to my place --

HIGGINS
You mean Mr. Masters place. This
guest house belongs to him.

MAGNUM
I appreciate you reminding me.
Every day. Now can we get back to
your two terrors and why they're
not locked up somewhere --

HIGGINS
They're security.

MAGNUM
Then why am I here?

HIGGINS
I am constantly asking myself --
and Mr. Masters -- that very
question.

During this, Rick hands her the sandwich.

MAGNUM
Look, I love animals, I really do,
but those two are a lawsuit waiting
to happen.

HIGGINS
Your BFF's don't seem to mind them.

Magnum looks over -- SEES Rick, TC and Nuzo are busy nuzzling Zeus and Apollo who shower them with canine affection. Rick feeds them cold cuts by hand. Magnum frowns.

HIGGINS (CONT'D)
(re: the shock collars)
If I see these again, you're going
to be wearing one, and not around
your neck.

TC looks to Magnum, mouths "ouch".

RICK
(under his breath)
Like to see Robin put that in one
of his stories.

HIGGINS
Understood?

MAGNUM
Yes, ma'am.

HIGGINS
Now then. If we're done, there's
someone named Emily waiting for you
at the front gate.

MAGNUM
Did you let her in?

HIGGINS
It's not my job to receive the
endless stream of young women who
for reasons passing comprehension
choose to spend time with you.

MAGNUM

She's a client.

HIGGINS

Oh. Well you'll forgive me for assuming otherwise.

(re: Rick and TC)

Good seeing you gents.

(then)

Zeus. Apollo. C'mon lads...

She leaves, her obedient purebreds following.

14

EXT. FRONT GATE - ROBIN'S NEST - NIGHT

14

As Magnum heads down the gravel driveway we get a glimpse of this palatial oceanfront estate.

MAGNUM'S VOICE

Funny the things a grown man will do for a living. Take me. I got a private investigator's license when I left the service because I figured I could take all that training the Navy gave me and re-purpose it in the private sector. And I could do it all without going back to school... I hated school. Eight months later I've got a business that almost qualifies as mediocre. The clients come mostly by word of mouth. A little online advertising.

The huge iron gates part as Magnum approaches them.

MAGNUM'S VOICE (CONT'D)

Most days I love my job.

The aforementioned **EMILY** (40's, wedding ring) is on the other side.

MAGNUM'S VOICE (CONT'D)

But today isn't one of them.

Magnum takes the bag of frozen peas off his eye.

MAGNUM

Emily. I am so sorry. I hope you haven't been waiting long.

EMILY

No, I just got here a few --

(notices Magnum's eye)

Oh God, what happened to your eye?

MAGNUM

Oh this? Uh, funny story. When I fired up the old tennis ball machine this morning I failed to notice that it had been set to the highest speed. It's usually at the lowest. Actually, I think the major-domo here cranked it up just to mess with me. She enjoys doing stuff like that, she's very sadistic.

Emily looks at Magnum askance.

EMILY

Y'know my husband was icing his hand tonight. He said he had a run-in with some jerk outside the Halekulani. You wouldn't know anything about that, would you?

Magnum knows he can't hide it, comes clean.

MAGNUM

He wanted to know why I was following him. When I refused to answer, he got a little hands-y.

(then concerned)

He's never hit you, has he?

EMILY

No. Never.

(then adding)

Though I think that might've been less painful.

Magnum feels for her. A beat.

EMILY (CONT'D)

You have pictures?

MAGNUM

...Yeah.

EMILY

I'd like to see them.

MAGNUM

I'm not sure that's a good idea.

EMILY

I'd like to get what I paid for,
Mr. Magnum.

Magnum takes a moment, then --

MAGNUM

Why don't I hang onto them - just for a little while.

(MORE)

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
 A week from now if you want them,
 I'll send them over.

Emily considers that. Holds back her tears.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
 Tomorrow, I'm going to e-mail you a
 list of all the top divorce lawyers
 on the island. You should meet with
 all of them right away. Don't
 mention my name. They all hate me.

EMILY
 I can't afford a seven-hundred
 dollar an hour divorce lawyer.

MAGNUM
 I know. But once you share details
 of your case... it becomes a
 conflict of interest and your
 husband won't be able to hire any
 of them. Evens the playing field.

She's moved by his concern for her. In this moment it feels
 good to have someone on her side. And this is who our hero is
 at his core -- Honorable. Self-effacing. Chivalrous.

EMILY
 I hope nobody ever breaks your
 heart.

Magnum hesitates for an imperceptible beat.

MAGNUM
 Too late for that.

She holds his eyes which have gone sad. This is a wound he
 normally keeps better hidden. Emily intuits something
 terrible and is now the one offering compassion.

EMILY
 You're a good man, Thomas Magnum.

She kisses him on the cheek, then gets back into her car and
 leaves. As he watches her go, WE HEAR --

MAGNUM'S VOICE
 She's right. Bad guys like her
 husband get the girl. Good guys end
 up with a panda eye. Story of my
 life.

And as he returns the bag of frozen peas to his eye, we --
 SMASH TO CREDITS. Music HARD. Blistering power chords. Mike
 Post's iconic theme.

AERIAL SHOT - WAIMANALO. SUN, dazzling. Another perfect day
 in paradise.

FIND Magnum on his surf ski (wearing board-shorts, an Outrigger Canoe Club tank and his well-worn Detroit Tigers cap)... his morning ritual... paddling through the Windward Coast breaks. Moving strong. Effortless.

MAGNUM'S VOICE

Yeah, I know what you're thinking... this guy's life doesn't suck. But before you go hating, you should know this pretty picture is fairly new. When Robin Masters offered me the job as security consultant as a way to supplement my business, I jumped at it.

(beat)

You see, before he was a New York Times best selling author, Robin Masters was a journalist embedded with our Special Operations Team in Iraq. He told us some day he'd pay us back for the material we were giving him for a series of books he was planning to write. After loaning TC the money to buy his chopper, Nuzo the cash to get his first salvage boat and getting Rick the job running the King Kamehameha Club, you can say Robin Masters is a man of his word... And his words have made him a man of great taste.

As he says this, we TILT UP to reveal ROBIN'S NEST, the sun-dappled estate as seen from the water. It's magnificent.

16

EXT. BEACHFRONT - ROBIN'S NEST - DAY

16

Magnum pulls in his surf ski -- finds Zeus & Apollo playing tug of war with his towel. Magnum instinctively yells --

MAGNUM

Hey!

Big mistake. Zeus & Apollo look over.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)

Forget it... you can have the towel... it's yours.

The lads drop the shredded towel. GROWL. Oh boy. Magnum takes off, the dogs chase him, BARKING FURIOUSLY. We CUT INSIDE --

17

INT. MAIN HOUSE - ROBIN'S NEST - DAY

17

Serene music fighting muted barking. SEE Higgins doing yoga in the foreground. Eyes ahead, but clearly amused, knowing full well what's going on outside. Happens every day.

In the background, outside, we see a barefoot Magnum hauling ass, running from the dogs. They chase him back to the --

16.

18

INT. GUEST HOUSE - ROBIN'S NEST - DAY

18

Magnum makes it inside. Door SLAMS shut. A narrow escape. Zeus & Apollo attack the door in a frenzy (it's got the wear of this not being the first time). He shouts back victorious:

MAGNUM
Not today, boys.

But as he heads into his house... he steps in a pile of dog shit barefoot. Fuck! UPCUT TO:

19

INT. BEDROOM - GUEST HOUSE - ROBIN'S NEST - DAY

19

Magnum exits the shower, towel around his waist. We notice some scarring -- one across his abdomen from a knife and another along his left shoulder from an old bullet wound.

He slips on a shirt. Rubs the ache out of his shoulder, then puts on his ROLEX GMT MASTER and a ring -- solid gold with a beautiful French Croix set upon a black onyx stone. The Cross of Lorraine. (Magnum, TC, Rick and Nuzo all wear one).

Magnum picks up his cell, sees a VM from Nuzo. Checks it.

NUZO'S VOICE
Thomas, it's me -- look, I know it's short notice but I need you to come up to my place when you get this. It's about a job. I'll explain everything when you get here. See ya soon.

The message ends. Off Magnum, contemplative...

20

EXT. KAMEHAMEHA HIGHWAY - DAY

20

Traffic is thin. And on the horizon, sky and ocean meet, a stunning never ending expanse of azure. Welcome to Hawaii. Every angle a postcard picture.

Magnum cruises up to the North Shore in a brand new Ferrari 488 Spider in Rosso Corsa and sabbia interior. Think of it as the 308 with balls. License plate reads: ROBIN 2.

MAGNUM'S VOICE
As a general rule, I don't work for friends. But I owe Nuzo.

21

INT. FERRARI 488 SPIDER - MOVING - DAY

21

MAGNUM'S VOICE (CONT'D)
Before we all beached ourselves on this rock, the four of us spent some time in a POW camp in Afghanistan. Truth is we should've died there. And if we didn't have each other, believe me we would've.

22

INT. CELL - POW CAMP - KORENGAL VALLEY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 22

Hand-held, visceral. And a palette quite different from the vibrant colors we've seen so far. This is the land of sacrifice, blood and no mercy. The badlands of America's longest war.

Magnum is flat on a dirt floor, face frozen in a painful rictus. His hair is shorter, hardening his features. His stomach is hemorrhaging blood courtesy of a deep stab wound. Nuzo applies pressure with a rag but can't stem the bleeding.

NUZO

It ain't stopping. Sonofabitch
must've hit a blood vessel.

MAGNUM

I'm gonna bleed out...

NUZO

I don't wanna hear that. You're not
dying today. Not leaving me alone
with those two idiots next door.

Meaning Rick and TC in the next cage, watching, helpless.

NUZO (CONT'D)

Look, I got an idea. But it's gonna
hurt.

MAGNUM

It already hurts.

NUZO

That's the spirit.

He retrieves a Zippo lighter and a round of ammo from a hiding place in the cell. Nuzo then extracts gunpowder -- sprinkles a thin layer inside Magnum's knife wound.

MAGNUM'S VOICE

Cauterizing a wound with gunpowder
is way worse than you think...

Nuzo gives Magnum a stick to bite down on, then sparks the Zippo and lights the powder. Magnum's body tightens in agony.

MAGNUM'S VOICE (CONT'D)

...But it saved my life.

23

INT. FERRARI 488 SPIDER - MOVING - DAY

23

MAGNUM'S VOICE

A lot of soldiers returning home
have a hard time finding balance.
But Nuzo wasn't one of them.
Everything that happened to us -
during the war - in captivity - he
was able to leave it all in the
past. After he retired his BDU's,
he focused on his family.

(MORE)

MAGNUM'S VOICE (CONT'D)
 And the salvage biz he launched
 with Robin's seed money? It's made
 him a fortune. Yeah, when I said
 before that Nuzo was an
 overachiever I may have been
 underselling it.

A SIREN interrupts his words. Here comes an ambulance. Magnum lets it pass, then quickly gets behind it. Uses it like an NFL Blocker to open up the Ferrari. VVVRRROOOMMM! There he goes, grinning, pedal down, chewing asphalt.

24

EXT. SUNSET BEACH - NORTH SHORE - DAY

24

We arrive at a Gated Community. The ambulance breezes through the gate per protocol. Magnum pulls up right behind --

MAGNUM
 Tumua!

TUMUA (GATE GUARD)
 Howzit Magnum!

MAGNUM
 (re: ambulance)
 Where's that going?

TUMUA
 Don't know. I just work here.

Magnum smiles at that. Tumua gestures to the black eye.

TUMUA (CONT'D)
 Hey. How'd you get the shiner?

MAGNUM
 Champagne accident.

TUMUA
 You're not the champagne type,
 Magnum.

MAGNUM
 Cork came from another table.

Tumua laughs.

TUMUA
 Mr. Nuzo expecting you?

MAGNUM
 Yes, sir.

He waves him through. Magnum throws back a shaka as he accelerates away.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
 Mahalo.

TUMUA
Shoots.

25

EXT. GATED COMMUNITY - NORTH SHORE - DAY

25

Magnum heads for Nuzo's house where the same ambo he chased is now parked outside. His antennae go up. But before he can get out of the Ferrari -- his friend's front door bangs open -- and MASKED GUNMEN, not paramedics, drag Nuzo out of the house (bleeding from a gash across the head) - HOLY SHIT!

Nuzo sees Magnum -- calls out to him:

NUZO
Thomas -- !!

Magnum advances. Gunmen see him and -- OPEN FIRE. Bullets rip into the Ferrari. Magnum scrambles back -- uses it as cover -- adrenaline pumping -- reaches under his seat - pulls his pistol -- then VEERS out of the way, as the ambulance accelerates backwards, bearing down on him, before righting itself and tearing off.

Magnum plants himself, FIRING after it. Precise. But little good it does. The ambulance blows through the gates -- hits the highway.

Magnum runs back to the Ferrari... or what's left of it. Gonna take Earl Scheib and a prayer (mostly the prayer) to fix this shit. Miraculously it fires up.

26

EXT. KAMEHAMEHA HIGHWAY - DAY

26

Here he comes... Magnum, burying the needle, all over the two lane road, bearing down, catching up to the ambulance. He reloads with one hand -- closing the gap -- dodging oncoming cars -- pulls up alongside the ambo in the opposite lane -- sees the two men inside have removed their masks. They're local kine. One's bald. The other's got wild hair. In time we'll learn their names -- **KALANI** and **LUKA**.

Magnum tries to force them off the road, when suddenly the wheel starts to jerk. The engine GRINDS and smoke starts coming out from under the hood.

No... shit... not now. Red dash lights blink. Fuel. Transmission. Brakes. Everything's empty, shot to hell. He pumps the accelerator, frantic, but the big beast limps, then dies. And so do his chances of catching up.

The ambulance is gone! And so is one of his closest friends. Abducted right in front of him.

FADE OUT:

END TEASER

ACT ONE**FADE IN:**

27

INT. LIVING ROOM - NUZO'S HOUSE - DAY

27

Magnum is with Nuzo's wife, **LARA** and son **JAKE** (6). Signs of a struggle in an adjoining room. Nuzo put up a fight. Lara is emotional, scared, eyes wet. Jake hugs his mother tightly.

LARA

Sebastian was in the kitchen when they came in. I took Jake and we hid in the closet. I didn't know what else to do.

MAGNUM

Did they say anything when they grabbed him?

Lara shakes her head numbly.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)

Did you hear any names?

LARA

No, I -- I mean, I don't think so...

She's getting frazzled - desperate to remember something - any clue that might help get her husband back.

MAGNUM

Lara, Sebastian said he wanted to hire me. Do you know what that was about?

LARA

No... he was out before I got up this morning. He's been on a job. When he came back he seemed concerned about something, but he didn't say why... I just figured we'd talk about it later...

MALE VOICE

That's enough, Magnum.

The voice belongs to local legend **LT. YOSHI TANAKA**. HPD detective. Has a slight Columbo-like enigmatic quality, characterized by his casual dress and ironic sense of humor. Two other HPD DETECTIVES stand behind him.

LARA

It's okay, he's a friend...

TANAKA

Not mine.

Magnum scowls. There's tension here. We'll get to the reason why... but for now, Magnum's impeding an investigation.

MAGNUM

Lara, this is --

TANAKA

Lieutenant Yoshi Tanaka, ma'am. With the HPD. I'm very sorry for what's happening, Mrs. Nuzo, but right now time is of the essence. We need to get our Crime Scene Unit in here. We also need to get a tap on your land-line and cellphone.

LARA

Of course. Whatever you need.

Tanaka signals to the Detectives to take over.

TANAKA

Magnum, a word?

28

EXT. KITCHEN - NUZO'S HOUSE - DAY

28

He walks Magnum into the kitchen.

TANAKA

Listen, if you tangled with those guys, I'm going to need forensics to process you --

MAGNUM

I never laid a hand on them.

TANAKA

So they didn't give you that black eye?

MAGNUM

It's unrelated.

Tanaka seems somewhat amused by that.

TANAKA

Look, I get this guy was one of your war buddies, but if this is a kidnapping, it belongs to HPD and Five-0. Not some P.I.

MAGNUM

(corrects him)

Private Investigator.

(MORE)

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
And I'm not standing down, Yoshi,
Nuzo's not just a friend, he's my
client.

TANAKA
So you were on the job when this
happened?

MAGNUM
Actually, I was coming to get the
job. And whatever he wanted to tell
me, odds are it has something to do
with his kidnapping.

During this, Magnum notices something haphazardly scrawled on
a scratch pad by the fridge. "WK" and a string of numbers.

TANAKA
You ever think this might just be
straight up K&R? Look where this
guy lives. Locals think he's high
muck-a-muck. Any moke outside these
gates would wanna piece of this
haole.

Before he can finish, Magnum opens the fridge.

TANAKA (CONT'D)
Magnum, what the hell're you doing?

MAGNUM
Getting a bottle of water.

TANAKA
This entire house is a crime scene
now. You can't touch anything.

He SLAMS the door shut with his elbow. And when it closes, we
notice the scratch pad is gone.

MAGNUM
You're right, Lieutenant. You guys
are the pros, this is what you do.
I just need to stay out of your
way.

He leaves. Tanaka watches Magnum go, skeptical. Calls out:

TANAKA
I'm not stupid, Magnum. Whatever
you're planning -- don't.

29

EXT. NUZO'S HOUSE - DAY

29

Magnum exits. Gingerly retrieves the pad from his pocket. "WK" and a nine-digit number. What has nine digits? A phone number? He tries it. Gets an automated wrong number response.

30

INT. KING KAMEHAMEHA CLUB - DAY

30

Empty. Chairs up on tables. Place won't open for another eight hours. Rick is at the bar with an open laptop displaying sportsbook data -- which he's ignoring as he talks on the phone. Magnum's just given him the news.

RICK

Jesus... How's Lara? How's Jake?

31

INT. TUMUA'S WHEELS - MOVING - DAY

31

Magnum's hitched a ride with Tumua (Gate Guard) in his Bondo-colored VW Thing. No roof. No doors. No problem.

MAGNUM

Lara's a wreck. Jake barely said a word.

RICK

Christ... Why would someone want Nuzo?

MAGNUM

I don't know. But I got something I think he wanted me to find. Some numbers and the initials "WK."

RICK

"WK". White Knight. Any idea what the numbers mean?

MAGNUM

No. But I'm gonna head over to his office, see if I can turn up anything.

RICK

I wanna help, Thomas. What can I do?

MAGNUM

You still got those friends of yours in the repo business?

RICK

"Repo business"? Well, that's one way to put it. Yeah, I still know 'em.

MAGNUM

Good. Reach out to them. See if
they know anything about a stolen
ambulance.

32

EXT. ROBIN'S NEST - DAY

32

Higgins follows Magnum over to the garage at a clip --

HIGGINS

You can't do this.

MAGNUM

I need a car.

HIGGINS

Call an Uber.

MAGNUM

What am I, 19?

HIGGINS

You can't take another car.

MAGNUM

Call Robin. See what he says.

HIGGINS

I don't have to call him, I know
what his answer will be. And
unfortunately for you, he's not here
right now, I am. And my answer is --

Magnum finally turns, drills her with a stare.

MAGNUM

Higgins, I'm not doing this with
you right now. Nuzo's in trouble.

HIGGINS

(thrown)

What happened?

MAGNUM

Someone kidnapped him this morning.

This lands. Whoa. Higgins' tone softens.

HIGGINS

Have they made any demands?

MAGNUM

Not yet. And I don't think they're
going to.

(then)

(MORE)

MAGNUM (CONT'D)

Look, I'm happy to figure out some way to pay for the damage to the Ferrari, but right now that's not as important as finding my friend.

HIGGINS

(genuine)

I'm sorry.

MAGNUM

So I can take it?

Higgins considers. Pause. Pause.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)

Really? After what I just told you... You have to think about this?

33

INT. GARAGE - ROBIN'S NEST - DAY

33

On the cut, Magnum pulls the cover off a vintage red 308 GTS. The license plate reads: ROBIN 1. Yep, that's it.

HIGGINS

This comes back with even the slightest scratch and so help me...

Magnum REVVS the engine, can't hear the threat... tears off. The lads gather beside Higgins, poised to pursue.

HIGGINS (CONT'D)

Easy lads.

They stand down. Higgins watches him go. Knows he's hurting.

34

INT. FERRARI 308 - MOVING - DAY

34

Magnum screams down the 83, past stunning Kaneohe Bay. His phone rings. He hits the hands free.

MAGNUM

Yeah?

35

INT. CHOP SHOP - INTERCUTTING - DAY

35

An old industrial space with no windows and a lot of corrugated steel. GEAR HEADS move with the speed of an Indy pit crew, dismantling stolen vehicles, breaking them down into their component parts. Rick is with the CHOP SHOP BOSS.

RICK

Alright, so check this out: Those friends of mine? They just told me some guy came into their place just the other day - wanted a custom job on an old ambulance he bought at auction.

MAGNUM
What'd he look like?

RICK
Haole. Thirties. Buzz-cut.

MAGNUM
Okay, well the guys who grabbed Nuzo looked like locals but maybe he's the one calling the shots. They get a name?

RICK
Not a real one. But it's all good because the guys here put a tracking device in the ambo when they did the work so they could steal it back.

MAGNUM
That's some business model. You got a location?

36 INT. FERRARI 308 - MOVING - DAY

36

Magnum makes a smoking U-turn. Heads north.

37 EXT. MALA STREET - WAHIAWA - DAY

37

The ambulance. There it is. Left at the end of Mala Street. Looks abandoned. Magnum gets out -- checks the cab -- empty -- moves to the back -- doors are open. Nobody inside. Fuck! He scans the perimeter. That's when he hears something -- WILD BOARS in the bushes -- indigenous to the area -- but something's got them riled up. Magnum holds on where the sound is coming from. His antennae goes up again. Moves towards it. Faster. Trying to contain his rising anxiety.

The boars scatter as he comes across something -- an outstretched hand reaching out of the bushes -- as if the person attached to it was trying to crawl away. Magnum immediately knows who it is by the blood-flecked ring on one of the fingers. We move in on it. It's the same ring Magnum wears. The Cross of Lorraine.

MAGNUM
No-no-no-no-no --

His next step reveals the rest of the body -- NUZO, splayed in the tall grass where he was tortured, then executed. Magnum quickly checks the body -- but nothing can revive a kill shot to the head.

Off our hero, thunderstruck. His worst fear colliding with reality, his world spinning dizzyingly out-of-control, trying to process the one simple fact -- that he was too late to save his friend.

FADE OUT:

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO**FADE IN:**

38

EXT. MALA STREET - WAHIAWA - DAY

38

Now a crime scene. Tanaka arrives, checks in with a UNI. Magnum looks on from afar. Solemn. Tanaka crosses to him.

TANAKA
You touch anything?

MAGNUM
Not my first crime scene.

TANAKA
That's not an answer.

MAGNUM
(sighs)
The ambulance door. Front seat.
The body --

Tanaka scowls. Flags a passing Uni:

TANAKA
Tell the crime lab to have a set of
Magnum's prints on hand for
elimination purposes.

Uni nods and moves off.

TANAKA (CONT'D)
You gonna tell me how you found the
ambulance?

MAGNUM
I would if I thought it would lead
you to the guys who did this.

Tanaka takes that in, can tell Magnum's being sincere.

TANAKA
Go home, Magnum. I'll call when I
know something.

He leaves. Magnum calls after him:

MAGNUM
You still think this was a ransom
play?

Tanaka stops, wheels around.

TANAKA
You got something you want to say
to me?

MAGNUM

I tried telling you this wasn't about money. You didn't want to listen. You just wanted to wait by the phone. Tell me: how'd that work out?

Tanka takes a beat, walks back toward Magnum, leans in --

TANAKA

I get that you lost a friend today - a friend who was clearly made to suffer before he died. So I'm willing to cut you a little slack here. But for the record, we haven't just been sitting on our asses waiting around for some ransom call. We've been working other leads.

Magnum holds his look for a beat, skeptical. Then Tanaka, perhaps feeling guilty for not prioritizing Magnum's hunch over his own decides to loop him in --

TANAKA (CONT'D)

Actually, you might be able to help us with one.

MAGNUM

That right?

TANAKA

We dumped Nuzo's phone. Seems your friend placed a bunch of phone calls to Naval Intelligence over the past week.

MAGNUM

Naval intel? You sure about that?

Tanaka consults his notes.

TANAKA

Three calls to a Captain Buck Greene. Any idea what that could be about?

Magnum darkens upon hearing the name, but has no idea why Nuzo would call.

MAGNUM

I don't.

MAGNUM'S VOICE
 If Nuzo was reaching out to Naval
 Intel then maybe his murder had
 something to do with our service.
 Which means my next stop is Captain
 Greene.

He slips behind the wheel. Keys the ignition.

MAGNUM'S VOICE (CONT'D)
 Truthfully, I'd rather pick up a
 rattlesnake.

40 EXT. ISLAND HOPPERS AIRPORT OFFICE - DAY

40

TC on his cell, angry and powerless.

TC
 It ain't right, man. Guy survives
 two years in the worst hell hole on
 earth only to end up dead in
 paradise.

41 INT. FERRARI 308 - DRIVING - DAY - INTERCUTTING

41

A heavy beat.

MAGNUM
 Yeah.

TC
 Thomas, we're gonna get the
 bastards who did this, right?

MAGNUM
 Absolutely. But right now I need
 you do something.

42 EXT. ROBIN'S NEST - DAY

42

MUSIC: Higgins waits on the grass behind the main house. Zeus and Apollo with her. She looks out at the ocean. TC's chopper soars into view, flying low over the water. The waning sun casts an orange glow behind it.

TC lands in the center of the property. Rick helps Lara and Jake out. Lara is subdued. Holds her son's hand. Rick approaches Higgins --

RICK
 Magnum wanted them to stay here
 until he figures out what's going
 on.

HIGGINS
Of course.

She steps forward. Introduces herself to Nuzo's family.

HIGGINS (CONT'D)
I'm Juliet. Welcome to Robin's
Nest.

43 INT. CORRIDOR - JOINT BASE PEARL HARBOR-HICKAM - DAY 43

Magnum, moving purposefully, finds Captain Greene's office.
Pauses at the door.

MAGNUM'S VOICE
Remember what I said about picking
up a rattlesnake? I wasn't lying.

He takes a deep breath, then KNOCKS.

44 INT. CAPT. GREENE'S OFFICE - PEARL HARBOR-HICKAM - DAY 44

CAPT. BUCK GREENE at his desk. Ambitious and political, his
silver mane in a close-cropped "fuck you" haircut.

CAPT. GREENE
Come in!

Magnum enters. Greene is surprised to see him.

CAPT. GREENE (CONT'D)
Magnum.

MAGNUM
How ya doing, Buck?

Green leans back in his chair.

CAPT. GREENE
This is a surprise.

MAGNUM
You got a minute?

We clock tension, although we sense it's really Greene who
has a problem with Magnum.

CAPT. GREENE
I'm a little busy. Why don't you
try making an appointment--

MAGNUM
Sebastian Nuzo is dead.

CAPT. GREENE
(pause, thrown)
What?

MAGNUM
He was kidnapped and murdered this morning. Tortured in between.

Capt. Greene takes a minute to absorb the news, then --

CAPT. GREENE
Any who idea who's responsible?

MAGNUM
No.

Capt. Greene shakes his head at the senselessness of it all.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
I heard Nuzo's been calling over here a lot. Far as I know he had no government contracts, so it's a little strange.

Greene takes a moment, weighing whether or not to share information. Then --

CAPT. GREENE
He was running a background check on some new clients.

MAGNUM
And what -- he asked you guys for help?

CAPT. GREENE
The clients were ex-Marines. Both recently released from the Brig at Miramar. Nuzo wanted to know what they'd done to get arrested.
(Magnum opens his mouth)
And before you ask, it's classified.

MAGNUM
You're not gonna tell me?

CAPT. GREENE
Very good. You remember how "classified" works.

MAGNUM
So, you're going to keep me from tracking down Nuzo's killers -- because you got a problem with me?

CAPT. GREENE
Don't flatter yourself, Magnum,
this has nothing to do with you.

MAGNUM
We both know that's a lie. This is personal. And I'm guessing it's got something to do with Hannah Boyle. Tell me I'm wrong.

Greene takes another beat.

CAPT. GREENE
Okay. You're not wrong. Your girlfriend decided to become a criminal on your watch. Do I have a problem with you because of that? Yeah. But that's not what this is about. Fact is you're not Navy Intel anymore. You don't have the clearance. Come to think of it, you shouldn't even be on this base. So do yourself a favor and get your ass out of here, before I have somebody do it for you.

45

INT. CORRIDOR - PEARL HARBOR-HICKAM - DAY

45

Magnum exits Green's office on the cut, angry and frustrated.
TRACK him down the corridor --

MAGNUM'S VOICE
He was right about Hannah. She turned out to be pretty irredeemable. That's a fancy Robin Masters word for "evil witch". Sure, he puts her in his books, but that's because Hannah was very different when she was with us. But there's no point in getting in Greene's face about that. It's not him I'm angry with. Truth is I'm mad at myself. Nuzo saved my life and I couldn't save his.

He blows through the doors, disappearing into the blinding glare of the afternoon sun.

46

INT. ROBIN'S NEST - KITCHEN - DAY

46

Higgins serves Lara, still reeling, a cup of hot tea --

LARA
Thank you.

-- and sits down across from her. A beat.

LARA (CONT'D)
You're not having?

HIGGINS
I can't stand tea.
(off Lara)
I know. I may be the first Brit in
history ever to say that.

Lara smiles for the first time. Higgins returns it. Lara sips her tea. They sit there in silence for a few moments.

LARA
I should check on Jake again.

HIGGINS
Give yourself a few minutes. It's
okay, Rick and TC are with him.
They're down at the beach.

Lara nods. Appreciative. A beat, then --

LARA
You're good at this.

She's right. We wonder if perhaps Higgins has gone through a similar ordeal. Beat.

LARA (CONT'D)
So what brought you to Hawaii?

HIGGINS
Winters in England.

You can tell -- she uses sarcasm to deflect.

LARA
And you're not married?

Higgins holds up her hands, waves her empty fingers.

HIGGINS
What gave that away?

LARA
I've heard Thomas talk about you.

Higgins seems genuinely surprised to hear that.

LARA (CONT'D)
Did you know he almost got married
once?

HIGGINS
(Really?)
Magnum?

Lara nods. Higgins' curiosity is piqued. Senses whatever that story is, it's a sad one.

LARA
Her name was Hannah. I don't think he's ever gotten over what happened.

Higgins takes a beat to process. She had a pretty solid idea of who Thomas Magnum was but is now wondering if she had him wrong. Just then, her cell rings. She checks the caller ID.

HIGGINS
(answers)
Magnum --

47 **INT. M.E.'S OFFICE - CORRIDOR - INTERCUTTING - DAY** 47

INTERCUT: Magnum on the move, a box of malasadas in hand.

MAGNUM
Hey. Nuzo's family get there okay?

HIGGINS
Yes. I'm actually with Lara right now.

MAGNUM
Good. Can you put her on speaker?

Higgins hits speaker.

HIGGINS
Go ahead.

MAGNUM
Hey Lara. How you holding up?

LARA
Just trying to keep it together.
Juliet has been very kind.

MAGNUM
Jules is the best.

HIGGINS
(hits mute, to Lara)
He doesn't really believe that.

Lara smiles again. Higgins un-mutes the call.

MAGNUM

Listen, Lara... I gotta ask you something. Did Sebastian ever mention any new clients who happened to be ex-Marines?

LARA

No. Not that I can recall. Why?

MAGNUM

Just running down a lead. Could be nothing. What about those numbers I texted you? Did you get a chance to look at them?

LARA

I did, but I have no idea what they are. I've never seen them before. I'm sorry.

MAGNUM

It's okay. Look, you try to get some rest, alright? I'll check in with you a little later.

LARA

Okay. Thank you.

HIGGINS

Magnum, wait. I'd like a word.
(to Lara)
'Scuse me.

She takes him off speaker and steps away so Lara can't hear.

HIGGINS (CONT'D)

Listen Magnum --

MAGNUM

The Ferrari's okay.

HIGGINS

I don't care about the car.

MAGNUM

You don't?

HIGGINS

Well, I do, but at the moment, no. I just wanted to ask if there was some way I could be of service?

(long silence)

Hello? Magnum? Are you there?

MAGNUM

What's the catch?

HIGGINS
If that's your answer, I rescind
the offer.

She's about to hang up --

MAGNUM
Higgy, wait --

HIGGINS
Excuse me?

MAGNUM
Did you fall on your head or
something?

HIGGINS
I'm hanging up now.

MAGNUM
Hold on. I'm sorry... you caught me
off guard.

He is genuinely both surprised and moved by the proposition.

HIGGINS
(losing patience)
It's a limited time offer, Magnum.

MAGNUM
Okay. Yeah. Actually... I could use
some help. Maybe you could head
over to Nuzo's office and see if
you can find something on those
clients?

HIGGINS
I can do that.

MAGNUM
You may have to open some e-mails.

HIGGINS
I know how to use a computer.

MAGNUM
You'd be breaking the law you know.

HIGGINS
It's only breaking the law if you
get caught.

MAGNUM
Thank you, Ms. Higgins.

HIGGINS
You're welcome, Thomas.

48

They hang up. STAY WITH MAGNUM as he continues on --

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - DAY

48

Where **DR. NOELANI CUNHA** is busy at work. In walks Magnum with a smile and his box of goodies.

MAGNUM

Dr. Cunha. How's my girl?

NOELANI

What do you want, Magnum?

MAGNUM

(Plays innocent)

What? I can't bring my favorite Medical Examiner a treat?

NOELANI

Do I look stupid to you? Or look like I need to gain another pound? Wait, don't answer that... just tell me what you want so I can get back to work.

MAGNUM

I have a question about the body that was found in Wahiawa.

NOELANI

Why do you want to know about that?

MAGNUM

He was a friend of mine. In fact I was the one who called it in.

Noelani pauses. Obviously she didn't know that.

NOELANI

...I'm sorry.

Magnum nods his thanks.

NOELANI (CONT'D)

I was just about to start the autopsy.

MAGNUM

Do me a favor? Can you check his lungs first? See if there's any fluid in there? I want to know if he was waterboarded.

NOELANI

Waterboarded?

MAGNUM

I think the guys who tortured and killed him may have been ex-military. Evidence of water-boarding would help support that theory.

NOELANI

You do realize that I would be committing a serious violation if I gave you autopsy results before giving them to HPD.

MAGNUM

Which is why we should keep this between us.

He smiles. She can't resist that smile. Sighs.

NOELANI

Have a seat.

49 **INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - CORRIDOR - DAY** 49

Magnum takes his malasadas and sits on a bench, waiting for the autopsy results. A beat. Magnum can't resist looking in the box. He's already mid-bite when Noelani returns to grab one. Finds his lips covered in powdered sugar.

50 **INT. DEEP-BLUE-SALVAGE - DAY** 50

Higgins looks around - Clocks a photo on the wall: Magnum, TC, Rick and Nuzo in Iraq. She holds on it. The four amigos. Moves on. Checks Nuzo's desk. Computer. On it she finds intel on two ex-Marines: MUG-SHOTS and MILITARY ARREST FILES for both. She snaps a cell phone pic of the photos and data. Just then -- SOUNDS at the door. She moves to investigate. Kalani and Luka enter (same local guys who grabbed Nuzo). Looks like they're here on their own search mission. Higgins appears.

HIGGINS

I'm afraid we're closed.

The men pull .9MM AUTOMATICS.

KALANI

Then leave.

Higgins doesn't flinch, in fact finds this oddly amusing.

HIGGINS

Okay, look, I'm going to be honest. I don't work here. I broke in. That's why the door was open when you got here. But here's an idea: Why don't we put those away...

(re: guns)

(MORE)

HIGGINS (CONT'D)
... mind our own business... and
both get on with whatever it is we
came here to do.

LUKA
That's not going to happen.

They advance on her. Higgins frowns, thinking... shrugs:

HIGGINS
Pity.

WHAM! Higgins suddenly strikes -- a flurry of moves -- punches, kicks, head-butts. We watch in awe as this cultivated major domo beats the piss out of them. *Who the hell is this woman?* Kalani wrestles free, manages to get a shot off. The bullet tears through Higgins shoulder, giving the two thugs enough time to escape.

51

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

51

WE HEAR VICIOUS DOGS SAVAGELY BARKING (ring tone). Magnum puts down his third malasada, fishes his cell from his pocket. Caller ID: photo of the lads. He answers:

MAGNUM
Higgins, you there already?

HIGGINS (OVER PHONE)
Actually, I'm on the way to the hospital.

MAGNUM
Wait... what? You okay?

52

INT. UBER - MOVING - NIGHT - INTERCUTTING

52

Higgins in the backseat, trying to remove the bullet from her shoulder, as she talks to Magnum over speaker. The DRIVER keeps nervously checking his review.

HIGGINS
I was shot. Two men came in while I was there.
(to Uber Driver)
Don't worry I'll pay to have the blood removed.

MAGNUM
Whose car are you in?

HIGGINS
I'm in an Uber. You should try it sometime.

Even with ballistic trauma she still busts his balls.

HIGGINS (CONT'D)

By the way... I found some recent downloads on those two ex-Marines on Nuzo's computer. Could be what those blokes were after. Can't be sure though since they took off before we could chat about it.

53

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

53

Noelani returns. Magnum reads the grim look on her face.

MAGNUM

Higgins, I have to go. Get yourself checked out and call me after.

He hangs up, rises to meet Noelani.

NOELANI

You were right. Your friend was waterboarded.

54

INT. ROBIN'S NEST - LATER - NIGHT

54

Higgins (arm in a sling), TC and Rick look on as Magnum shows Lara the mug-shots Higgins found on Nuzo's computer.

MAGNUM

You recognize them?

Lara takes a hard look at the pics, shakes her head.

LARA

Who are they?

MAGNUM

This one here's Major Dale Gerard, and this is Captain Cody Resnick. Both recently did time for looting villages in Iraq. They were also found guilty of assault.

LARA

And you think these men are responsible for what happened?

MAGNUM

Yeah. Along with a couple locals I believe are working for them.

RICK

Through some people I know I was able to connect the stolen ambulance back to this one.

He points to Resnick as Lara tries to process --

LARA

But why would they have gone after
Sebastian? What did they want?

MAGNUM

I'm not sure. But these guys hired
him for a job so it probably has
something to do with that.
Unfortunately right now we don't
know what that job was.

Lara takes another look at the mug-shots. This is hard.

LARA

When he was home, Sebastian never
really talked about work. He always
said time with his family was
sacred. He didn't want to waste it
discussing his job.

A sad beat. TC gives her hand a comforting grip.

HIGGINS

Lara, why don't we fix you
something to eat? You haven't had
anything since you got here.

LARA

Thank you.

Higgins takes Lara away leaving the three boys alone. Working
together numbs the pain.

RICK

We were with him last night, why
didn't he tell us?

MAGNUM

If this has something to do with
Iraq, I'm guessing Nuzo was sparing
us the trip down memory lane.

TC

What about those numbers? You get
anywhere with those?

MAGNUM

No. But I'm going to go see an old
friend who may be able to help.

Under this, Magnum notices something outside the window.

Starry, moonlight night. Tropical breeze. Jake, sitting on
the stoop. Solemn. This little boy's entire world has been
ripped apart. Zeus and Apollo lie at his feet.

They GROWL, sensing something. It's Magnum. Wearing his Detroit Tigers cap. Carries a tennis ball in his hand.

JAKE
They don't like you.

MAGNUM
Feeling's mutual.

He throws the tennis ball. Zeus and Apollo chase after it. Magnum just bought himself some time. Sits down next to Jake. A long, silent beat, then -

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
When I was your age I lost my dad, too. He was a fighter pilot. His F-14 was shot down during a mission. I remember a couple of officers from the Navy showing up at our door to tell us. I won't lie, it was hard. My dad and I were close. Baseball. That was our thing. We used to go to ball games together all the time. But after he was gone, I kind of gave up on it.

(beat, then)

After awhile though I realized something. I realized that even though he wasn't there, he was still a part of me. Everything he ever said to me, everything he ever taught me, it stayed with me. Made me who I am. Now when I watch a game, I feel like my dad is right there next to me.

(beat)

Your dad's part of who you are. So he's always gonna be with you. You understand?

Jake nods. Knowing someone else has gone through what he's going through now gives him some measure of comfort. After a beat Magnum takes off his Tigers hat. Puts it on Jake.

REVEAL Higgins witnessing this from the main house. She's as moved as we are.

Magnum stands at a counter talking to Dr. Kim Kil-yon, the Defector from our prologue. Looks like he settled in Hawaii with his family after their exodus from North Korea. Magnum shows the scratch pad paper with "WK" and the numbers to Kim while he helps a CUSTOMER (speaking in Korean).

MAGNUM
They must mean something, I'm just not sure what.

Kim barely glances at the string of numbers.

KIM
Nine digits? Could be phone number.
Could be Social Security.

MAGNUM
It's neither, I checked.

Kim moves onto another customer. Under this --

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
C'mon Kim. You were a code-breaker.
If anyone can figure this out it's
you.

Kim wraps two ducks, then beckons Magnum to hand over the scrap of paper -- puts on a pair of reading glasses.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
Maybe it's like a cipher or
something --

KIM
Coordinates.

MAGNUM
What?

KIM
Coordinates. Latitude, longitude.
I'd say... Windward side. Off the
coast.
(hands back the paper)
You welcome.

As he moves onto his next customer Magnum looks down at the numbers. To himself --

MAGNUM
It's a location...

But as this critical piece of info lands we shift to a different perspective -- a POV of Magnum from across the street. Someone is surveilling him from a distance.

FADE OUT:

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

57 EXT. OCEAN - DAY (D2)

57

A sixty-foot luxury yacht cuts through the water. KING KAMEHAMEHA CLUB emblazoned on the side.

58 EXT. KING KAMHAWEHA CLUB YACHT - DAY

58

Rick drives, consulting the GPS. Magnum stares out at the sea, lost in thought.

MAGNUM'S VOICE

Nuzo left me coordinates to a spot six miles off shore. My guess is those two former jarheads hired him to find something that's down there. And then they killed him to keep it secret.

RTCK

Thomas, we're coming up on it.

Magnum snaps out of his reverie.

EXT. STERN - KING KAMHAUMEHA CLUB YACHT - DAY

59

Magnum puts on SCUBA gear. Rolls back into the sea.

60 EXT. OCEAN - UNDERWATER - DAY

60

Magnum descends, dive-light in hand. Power strokes toward the bottom and comes upon --

61 EXT. SMALL SHIPWRECK - UNDERWATER - DAY

61

A barnacle-covered cargo boat. Magnum clocks her name -- ROSALITA -- on the stern. He swims inside the hull, the beam from his dive-light arrowing through the rusted-out shell, playing over wood-crates until finally landing on --

A SHIT-LOAD OF GOLD BULLION BRICKS. Magnum stares at them in wide-eyed wonder. Picks up a bar, turns it over in his hands. It's stamped in Russian. Magnum considers this for a moment.

He puts it back in the pile -- maneuvers out of the hull and is about to ascend to the surface when suddenly there's a torrent of bubbles -- a pair of SCUBA MEN using DPV's (Diver Propulsion Vehicles) appear out of nowhere, attacking Magnum.

They strike at him with dive-knives. One slices Magnum's hose, cutting off his O2. Magnum grapples with the two divers, his lungs throbbing as he holds his breath. He disarms one, grabs their knife, stabs them both. Uses their air to replenish his own.

And now comes the grisly, but also super-cool and wildly clever part of our bad-ass underwater sequence -- Magnum uses the dive knife to cut holes in both divers' stomachs. Blood seeps out in crimson tendrils. He then takes their regulators, fills their stomachs with air from the SCUBA tanks. (Why he's doing this will be revealed in a moment.) Magnum then leaves the bodies on the sea floor and swims back up to the surface where --

62

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

62

-- he finds Rick treading water and the yacht sinking fast!

RICK

Thomas! You okay?

MAGNUM

Yeah... What the hell happened?

RICK

While you were under I got attacked by two Scuba Men. They blew a hole in the boat then disappeared underwater.

On cue, the bloated bodies of the two divers pop up.

RICK (CONT'D)

Guess you met them too.

Magnum swims over to the dead divers.

RICK (CONT'D)

What the hell's down there?

MAGNUM

Gold.

As Rick looks over, the last of the yacht sinks.

RICK

Enough to buy the club a new boat?

MAGNUM

There's a ton of it. Literally.

He pulls off their masks revealing our old friends Kalani and Luka.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)

These are the guys who grabbed Nuzo.

(looking around)

We need to figure out a way to get 'em back to shore.

RICK

Copy that.

He brings up a WATERPROOF SAT PHONE, puts it on speaker.

63

EXT. ISLAND HOPPERS AIRPORT OFFICE - DAY - INTERCUTTING

63

TC, wrenching on his bird, answers his ringing phone.

TC
Island Hoppers. Aloha.

RICK
Hey big guy. Ya busy?

TC
Just finishing some repairs.

RICK
Yeah, well drop that wrench and spin those blades.

TC
Why, what's up?

MAGNUM
Rick and I are treading water in the middle of the Pacific with two dead bodies and no way home. Can you come get us?

TC pauses and grins. He can't resist:

TC
Your chariot's on its way.

64

INT. GUEST HOUSE - ROBINS NEST - DAY

64

Magnum changes clothes, briefs Tanaka over the phone.

MAGNUM
Nuzo must have kept the location of the gold a secret. Way I see it, it's the only reason those two ex-Marines would've tortured him before killing him.

65

INT. HOUSE - WAIANAE - DAY - INTERCUTTING

65

REVEAL Tanka standing over a dead body. HPD in the b.g.

TANAKA
I'm inclined to agree given what I'm looking at -- one of Nuzo's crew dead in his house. Found the other one about thirty minutes ago. Both were tortured.

MAGNUM
They must have been with Nuzo when he discovered the gold.

Just then Magnum gets another call.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
Hang on, I'm getting another call.
It's Dr. Cunha.

TANAKA
(thrown)
Why is the medical examiner calling you?

Magnum stabs a button.

MAGNUM
Noelani, hey. You got me and Detective Tanaka on the line.

We now have a THREE-WAY PHONE CALL --

66

INT. M.E.'S OFFICE - AUTOPSY ROOM - DAY - INTERCUTTING

66

Kalani and Luka's bodies are on slabs.

NOELANI
Good. I just did a cursory exam of the two bodies you brought in. And I got some info. But first --

TANAKA
Wait, what? What bodies?

MAGNUM
Oh, that's right, I forgot to mention, I got attacked by a couple of divers while I was inspecting the wreck.

TANAKA
You killed two men? Way to bury the lead, Magnum.

MAGNUM
I thought the gold was more important.
(to Noelani)
I'm sorry Noelani. You said you had something?

NOELANI
Yes. I ran prints. Both men were Kama'aina. Both were certified divers and both had records. But as far as I can tell they were just hired muscle.

MAGNUM

Yeah, hired by the two ex-Marines
I've been looking for.

TANAKA

Alright. Dr. Cunha please send me
those names ASAP. In the meantime,
I'm gonna get on a boat and head
out to those coordinates. Magnum,
I'll call you when I know
something.

MAGNUM

Mahalo.

Tanaka hangs up. WE STAY WITH Magnum and Noelani.

67

INT. GUEST HOUSE - ROBINS NEST - DAY - INTERCUTTING

67

MAGNUM

Noelani, what can I say? I owe you
dinner at Hy's.

NOELANI

Okay. But I'm not ordering off the
Happy Hour menu this time.

Just then Rick and TC enter at a clip.

RICK

Thomas, we need to talk.

MAGNUM

Gotta run, Doc. Pick a night.
(hangs up)
What do you got?

Rick and TC trade a look, then --

TC

That gold you found...

He trails off. Almost doesn't want to say it out-loud. Not
that he has to -- Magnum knows the answer.

MAGNUM

...It's the gold Hannah was after.

A heavy beat. TC nods.

TC

Yeah. At least we think so.

RICK

I called an old import/export
friend... he said that boat the
gold was on...
(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)
it left the port of Yemen four
years ago. It was bound for Hawaii
but never made it.

Magnum just stands, processing a wave of emotions.

MAGNUM'S VOICE
Yeah, I know what you're
thinking... who's this Hannah
Boyle? Her name's come up a lot.
Truth is, I don't really know.
(then)

Hannah started her career as a CIA
intel analyst. There was no one
better at turning a prisoner. Near
the tail end of our last tour she
was assigned to my team. Same team
Robin Masters was embedded with.
You could say I fell pretty hard.

DURING THIS, we FLASHBACK to KEY MOMENTS (MOS) in our hero's
backstory -- including ROBIN MASTERS (shot from behind)
holding forth at some forward operating base. Magnum and his
team hang on his words. Everyone keeping warm around a fire.

MAGNUM'S VOICE (CONT'D)
One night Robin tells us a story he
heard about some Russian gold that
went missing in the early days of
the Iraq war.

(beat)
Well, you can guess what happened
next. Yeah...we decided to go after
it. But before you go judging, just
know that our intentions were noble.
See, we had watched too many vets
struggle after heading home. These
were men and women who had served
their country -- but their country
couldn't give them the help they
needed. We figured 200 million
dollars could build a lot of homes
and pay a lot of hospital bills. But
Hannah, she had other ideas. Thought
she deserved more than ribbons and
medals for everything we'd done, and
wanted those riches for herself. She
knew I'd never go for that. So one
morning, she disappeared. Went after
the gold on her own. And to make
sure we didn't get in her way...she
sold us out to the enemy. Gave up
our position. And because of that we
spent 2 1/2 years in a POW camp
before we escaped. But I guess in
the end it didn't help her. Because
those two Marines who killed Nuzo --
it seems they got to the gold first.

68

INT. GUEST HOUSE - ROBINS NEST - DAY

68

Magnum, Rick and TC talk to Capt. Greene via FACE-TIME.

CAPT. GREENE

I already told you. I'm not going
to reveal classified information --

MAGNUM

I'm not asking you to reveal
anything, I'm just asking you to
confirm: were those two Marines who
hired Nuzo ever suspected of
stealing gold while they were
stationed in Iraq, yes or no?

CAPT. GREENE

Thomas --

TC

Captain, please. This is about
finding the men who killed one of
our own.

CAPT. GREENE

Appealing to my patriotic side
isn't going to work.

RICK

Then how about your parental side?
Remember who you called when your
boy had that little dustup in Kabul?

CAPT. GREENE

Are you blackmailing me, son?

RICK

Absolutely.

Capt. Greene considers what's on the table, then --

CAPT. GREENE

Okay. Yes. Those two Marines were
suspected of stealing that gold.
But there was never enough evidence
for a court-martial. Not that it
mattered because they got caught
doing other things.

TC

But not before they managed to get
their gold on a boat to Hawaii.

RICK

Yeah, only it sinks -- which for
them actually turned out to be a
good thing.

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)
 Those guys go to prison for a stretch while their fortune just sits there at the bottom of the ocean waiting for them.

TC
 And as soon as they get out they go looking for it.

MAGNUM
 Which is where Nuzo came in. He found it for 'em.

TC
 Like you, he must've had a hunch where it was from.

RICK
 That's why he wanted to see you.

Magnum nods. A heavy beat. Just then Magnum's cell rings. He checks the caller ID, says to Rick and TC --

MAGNUM
 Tanaka...
 (to Greene)
 Captain Greene, gotta run. If there's anything I can do to thank you --

CAPT. GREENE
 Keep a distance. That'll be enough.

He ends FACE-TIME. Magnum answer his phone, on speaker --

MAGNUM
 Tanaka. You find the wreck?

69

EXT. COAST GUARD CUTTER - DAY - INTERCUTTING

69

DIVERS are getting out of the water. Tanaka's on a sat-phone.

TANAKA
 Yeah. Right where you said. There's just one problem.

MAGNUM
 What's that?

TANAKA
 The gold's gone.

Off Magnum, TC and Rick reacting --

FADE OUT:

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

70

INT. KITCHEN - ROBIN'S NEST - DAY

70

Magnum barges in, full steam. Finds Higgins changing the dressing on her GSW.

HIGGINS
You ever hear of knocking?

MAGNUM
I need a favor.

HIGGINS
Last favor got me shot.

MAGNUM
Technically you offered to help.
This is a favor.

HIGGINS
What is it?

MAGNUM
I need you to get in touch with
your old MI:6 buddies and get me
access to a GCHQ satellite.

Higgins looks at him, nonplussed.

HIGGINS
MI:6?

MAGNUM
Yeah --

HIGGINS
(smiles, amused)
I think there's been --

MAGNUM
Oh please, let's not do the whole "I
don't know what you're talking
about, Thomas." I know you're former
British Intelligence. MI:6. I can
only assume Robin owes you, too.

A beat. Higgins knows there's no point in denying it.

HIGGINS
How do you know this?

MAGNUM
I'm a Private Investigator. I know
you don't think I'm a very good
one, but I am.

HIGGINS

If you know I'm former MI:6, then
you know I was disavowed.

MAGNUM

I'm sure you still have one friend
there.

Pause. Pause.

HIGGINS

What is it you want me to do?

MAGNUM

I need you to track a boat that was
out on the open water in the past
two hours. I'm pretty sure the men
that were on it are the same guys
that killed Nuzo. I got Rick and TC
showing their pictures to every
harbor master on the island, trying
to get a lead, but that could take
awhile and I don't think these guys
are gonna wait around.

She considers. For only a moment. Then:

HIGGINS

Give me the coordinates.

Magnum hands her the paper Nuzo wrote them down on.

71 **INT. FERRARI 308 - MOVING - DAY**

71

Magnum tears down the H-1. Has Higgins on hands-free.

72 **INT. ROBIN'S NEST - DAY - INTERCUTTING**

72

She's at her laptop, using a keyhole satellite to track a
boat that was at Nuzo's coordinates just hours earlier.

HIGGINS

Alright, it looks like they crossed
Mam'ala Bay so continue east.

She taps keys. More sat images appear. Finally --

HIGGINS (CONT'D)

Okay, I got it. It's docked outside
a warehouse on Sand Island. Slip
fourteen.

MAGNUM

Thanks.

HIGGINS

I can meet you there you know.

MAGNUM
That is so sweet.

HIGGINS
Forget I offered.

MAGNUM
You can't take it back.

HIGGINS
You want back-up or not? I can be
there in twenty minutes.

MAGNUM
I'll be fine.

HIGGINS
Magnum...

MAGNUM
Yeah?

HIGGINS
Just bring the car back in one
piece.

MAGNUM
(playing her)
You mean me.

Higgins draws a ragged breath, impatient.

HIGGINS
Aren't you there yet?

73

EXT. SAND ISLAND WAREHOUSE - DAY

73

The 308 rolls up. Magnum gets out. Looks around. It's quiet. He sees the boat Higgins tracked but there's no one in sight.

MAGNUM'S VOICE
Higgins offering to help. Normally
I'd be skeptical. But that little
voice inside my head was saying she
might just be sincerely worried for
me.

That moving thought is suddenly interrupted by the sound of a SINGLE GUNSHOT coming from inside. Magnum reacts --

74

INT. SAND ISLAND WAREHOUSE - DAY

74

-- ENTERS HOT, weapon out. His eyes land on a cargo truck at the far end, the gold bricks he discovered earlier visible in back. And in between the truck and himself --

Gerard and Resnik -- the two ex-Marines he's been after, the ones who killed Nuzo -- but at the moment Gerard's just been executed and Resnick is on his knees, staring down the bore of a weapon held by one of the three MERCS here.

Magnum, no time to process, FIRES. Kills the executioner. The other two swing their guns over to Magnum. OPEN FIRE.

MAGNUM'S VOICE
 If you're thinking I should have
 taken Higgins up on her offer?
 You're right.

He bolts for cover. Returns fire. From his vantage point Magnum can see Resnick still on the floor, gunfire all around. Magnum charges out -- into no man's land -- firing on the Mercs -- buying himself a few precious seconds -- enough time to drag Resnick to safety.

RESNICK
 Who the hell are you?

MAGNUM
 (tight)
 The guy whose friend you killed.
 Now keep low and don't move.

The Mercs advance on Magnum's position. He holds them off, gun blazing. Resnick sees his chance, uses the firefight as a distraction, tries to escape.

Magnum glances back -- sees Resnick making a break for it. Magnum practically shakes his head; *hey fuckface, didn't I tell you not to move?* Magnum returns to the gunfight, kills a Merc, then swings back and barely looking -- BLAM! -- shoots Resnick in the leg, stopping him in his tracks. Cool move. No time to deal though --

-- Here comes the last Merc. Magnum resumes the exchange -- empties his clip. Fuck! He slinks back into the shadows while the Merc stalks him. Closes in. Magnum evades -- cat and mouse amongst crates and containers. The Merc rounds a corner. Magnum tackles him -- and the two go at it -- hand-to-hand -- absorbs several blows to his face and body before taking the man down.

Done. Magnum slings the Merc's rifle across his back -- moves to Resnick. Looks down at the nasty bullet hole in his leg.

RESNICK
 You shot me.

MAGNUM
 I told you stay put.

He tries to stem the bleeding. Resnick grimaces in pain.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
Who were those guys?

RESNICK
I don't know. But somehow they knew
about the gold.

Magnum responds with a look. *WTF? New players?*

RESNICK (CONT'D)
Listen, it's yours, you can have
it... just let me go...

Magnum ignores him. Would love nothing more right now than to let this guy bleed out.

RESNICK (CONT'D)
C'mon, man, 200 million in gold.
What do you say?

MAGNUM
Offer me your blood money again and
I'll kill you myself.

And that's when we hear it -- *CLICK!* A FIGURE has snuck up behind Magnum. Has a gun trained on our hero's back.

A FAMILIAR VOICE
Toss the gun.

Female. Sends a chill down our hero's spine. He has no choice. He does what he's told. Sets the rifle down.

A FAMILIAR VOICE (CONT'D)
Now turn around.

Magnum does. It's the last person he expected to see.

MAGNUM
Hannah...

HANNAH
Good to see you again, Thomas.

A tense beat. Magnum is a torrent of emotions. Mostly anger. A tinge of heartbreak.

MAGNUM
Well, I gotta admit I'm impressed.
You finally found your gold. This
must have taken some serious
detective work. I mean, first you
had to get on to these guys.
(meaning the ex-Marines)

Then you had to keep tabs on them
after they got out of prison.
(MORE)

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
Guess you figured at some point
they'd lead you straight to the
gold, huh?

HANNAH
To be fair, you kinda led me to it.

MAGNUM
Yeah, I guess I did.

HANNAH
So you're a private investigator
now. Still helping everyone but
yourself.

MAGNUM
That's not how I see it.

His response lands. They hold each other's look.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
What happens now? You're gonna
shoot me?

HANNAH
Only if you force me to. Otherwise,
I'm getting in that truck and
driving away.
(re: Resnick)
He's all yours.

She takes a moment, then delivers a confession of sorts.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.

MAGNUM
For what? Leaving? Selling out your
friends for a pay-day?

Pause.

HANNAH
Hurting you.

She means it. Another beat.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
Goodbye, Thomas.

She keeps her gun on him as she gets into the truck and drives off. One eye on the side mirror, watching him shrink from view.

RESUME Magnum, standing there, unable to stop her... for now.

75

INT. GUEST HOUSE - ROBIN'S NEST - MORNING (D3)

75

TIGHT SHOTS - Magnum putting on his dress whites.

MAGNUM'S VOICE

I don't know if Hannah meant what she said. And I don't really care. All I know is that not too long ago she chose greed over us. Over me. And then she condemned us to die in the worst hell-hole on earth. After that... I decided I couldn't trust anyone but my three brothers.

Magnum knots his tie. Grabs his Navy Officer Cap. Puts it on.

76

EXT. GUEST HOUSE - ROBIN'S NEST - MORNING

76

MAGNIFICENT SUNRISE. Magnum leaves his house -- slows upon seeing Higgins in a black dress, standing by the 308. Nothing needs to be said. She's obviously going with him. This is a big moment. For the both of them.

MAGNUM'S VOICE

Maybe I'm wrong about that.

And perhaps for the first time since Iraq, he's ready to let someone new into his life. Ready to trust again. He holds her look for a long beat, nods his appreciation.

77

EXT. NAVAL BATTLESHIP - DAY

77

Under a watercolor sky. Navy funeral at sea. Magnum, Rick, TC and Higgins amongst a big turnout. Lara and Jake seated in front. TC and Rick fold and present the American flag to Lara. Salute her. She holds back tears. Magnum speaks:

MAGNUM

Lt. Commander Sebastian Nuzo was a man of honor. A good husband, a loving father and a loyal friend. He leaves behind a great family and a great legacy of service to his country.

He takes a moment, his words turning more personal -

MAGNUM (CONT'D)

When soldiers serve time together they form a bond. And at their most desperate hour is when that bond is at its strongest. A good friend recently said to me -- a lone wolf can't survive without his pack.

During this, he catches eyes with Rick... TC...

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
As corny as that sounds, he was
right. We need each other to
survive.

... then Higgins. Member of this "wolf pack?" Time will tell.

MAGNUM (CONT'D)
And while soldiers may take off
their uniforms, they're still
soldiers. That commitment to
service never goes away. To your
country. Your friends. Your family.
You look after one another. Protect
one another. Lift each other up.
And that bond is never broken --
even when one of them is gone. That
responsibility to each other lasts
forever.

He looks at Lara and Jake as he says this. It's clear to them
-- and to us - that the brotherhood will continue despite one
being gone - and that Magnum will protect and look after
Nuzo's family. They all will. Just like they will all be
there for one another. And off the rifle salute, we --

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF PILOT